

THE
ORIOLE
PULASKI HIGH
SCHOOL

PULASKI
VIRGINIA



PUBLISHED BY
SENIOR CLASS OF 1936

Foreword and Dedication

FOR FOUR years we have gone our way as comrades, through joy and sorrow, through disappointments and attainments. If this *Oriole*, the record of our work and play at Pulaski High School, should in days to come, bring memories of precious hours we have spent together—recall our true friendship and companionship—we shall feel that our sincere efforts spent upon it have not been in vain.

To Pulaski To Our Fathers

WE, THE Senior Class of nineteen hundred and thirty-six, dedicate this, our *Oriole*, to the citizens of Pulaski, and to our fathers who have so graciously helped us during the past years and without whose coöperation we would have been unable to publish this edition. This is a small token of our appreciation.



ORIOLE STAFF

HELEN BOOTHE
Editor-in-Chief

MARY COX
Assistant Editor-in-Chief

MIKE KEGLEY
Joke Editor

CLARK OWEN
Assistant Joke Editor

PAULINE KEISTER
Literary Editor

HELEN WILLIS
Assistant Literary Editor

DAN UMBERGER
Assistant Literary Editor

J. B. BOCOCK
Circulation Editor

JAMES STEGER
Assistant Circulation Editor

ROBERT CARSON
Photographic Editor

MARGARET QUESENBERY
Assistant Photographic Editor

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PATTY VIER
Assistant Ad Editor

EDWARD DENT
Business Manager

WALTER RUNYON
Assistant Business Manager

RUSSELL KIRBY
Athletic Editor

VIRGINIA EASTMAN
Assistant Athletic Editor

VELVA RIGGS
Typist

EUNICE HALL
Assistant Typist

WILLIAM PATTON
Assistant Typist



SPONSOR
MISS ELIZABETH BLAIR

We express our deepest appreciation of her efforts toward making our annual a success.





FACULTY

MISS ELIZABETH PUGH
History

MISS MILDRED DuVAL
Commercial

MISS LAURA DALTON
Science

MISS ELIZABETH BLAIR
French and English

MISS MARY CROSWHITE
Biology and Civics

MR. RAYMOND R. RICE
Mathematics and Coach

MISS LOUISE BONDURANT
English

MR. J. S. COUNSELMAN
Mathematics and Civics

MISS CRYSTAL FRYE
Mathematics

MISS LYNWOOD KINDER
Latin and English



PRINCIPAL
MR. HENSEL ECKMAN

His whole-hearted interest in us has guided and inspired us throughout our school life at Pulaski High.

●



SUPERINTENDENT
MR. H. H. BRUCE

The Senior Class takes pleasure in
welcoming Mr. Bruce to Pulaski.



IN MEMORIAM

MR. E. L. DARST

FORMER SUPERINTENDENT

INASMUCH as God has seen fit to take from us, on December 21, 1935, our friend and co-worker, E. L. Darst, Superintendent of Pulaski County schools, we, the Faculty of Pulaski High School, Pulaski, Virginia, desire to express our appreciation of his life among us.

We, who were associated with him, bear our testimony to his consecrated fidelity in the discharge of the duties of his office.

He was an educator of note and a counselor whose words were wise and considerate. He loved the truth, the right, the good. He was honest, sincere, sympathetic, and gentle. His lovable and cheerful disposition made all who knew him love him.

In a word, he was a dependable friend, a good citizen and a devout Christian.

"His words were oaks in acorns;
And his thoughts were roots
That firmly gripped the granite truth."

Signed:

*Mrs. Chloe Carney,
Miss Elizabeth Pugh,
Miss Elizabeth Blair,
Committee.*



ALMA MATER

'Tis not in vain that thou hast served
To mold and make each mind;
Thy children glorify thy name
And worship at thy shrine.

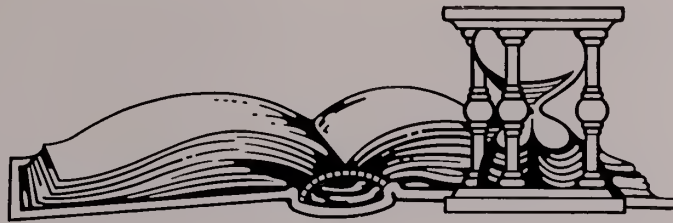




PULASKI

In dedicating our annual to Pulaski, we feel that our town centers around our school, for, from it come the boys and girls that tomorrow will make the town either better or worse because of their association in the school.





CLASS of 1936

CLASS OFFICERS

CELIA MUMPOWER	President
EDWARD BOWMAN	Vice-President
PATTY VIER	Secretary
TRINKLE DAVIS	Treasurer
MISS PUGH	Sponsor

CLASS MOTTO

"Forward ever; backward never."

CLASS COLORS

Blue and White.

CLASS FLOWER

Sweet Pea.



Billy Aylor

Aylor has a happy-go-lucky nature and never takes his troubles to heart.

Helene Altizer

There are so many nice things we could say about Helene. Because of her smile for everyone and her amiable disposition she has been an asset to the Class of '36.

Lincoln Baugh

Lincoln is our third baseman and we are sure he can hold down his position in life as well.

Helen Boothe

Laughing, mischievous Helen. How could we have gotten our *Oriole* completed if she hadn't been Editor-in-Chief?

J. B. Bocock

J. B. is one of our steadiest athletes. His help in football will be missed.



Edward Bowman

"Abie" is one of these happy-go-lucky fellows. If you want to have fun just get around "Abie."

Irene Brown

One who deserves the best in life is Irene, even though she is so very timid.

Robert Carson

Among the Seniors we had a talented tap-dancer and acrobat and didn't know it until recently. My, how he can dance.

Mary Cox

Musical, jolly, and great literary ability. All these combined make a swell girl—Mary.

Charlotte Clark

Charlotte is one our dependable Seniors. Although very quiet and dignified she loves fun. She has a cheerful outlook and studies with a will.



Trinkle Davis

When it comes to handling money, Trinkle seems to be quite popular. He is treasurer of the Senior Class and of the Boys' Hi-Y.

Virginia Eastman

Virginia has many friends at P. H. S., being one of our very friendly girls, always with a gay and jolly disposition.

Edward Dent

Edward is our "ready to do" Senior. He shows this in his ability as a good business manager of *The Oriole*.

Eunice Hall

A more sincere person could not be found than Eunice.

Evelyn Elkins

Petite and timid, but a friend to all of us. She has made many friends at P. H. S.



Elizabeth Hall

"Wizz" is one of our "dignified" Seniors with which goes the title of Class Historian.

Chester Hall

Chester is always on hand whenever a joke is pulled.

Louise Hylton

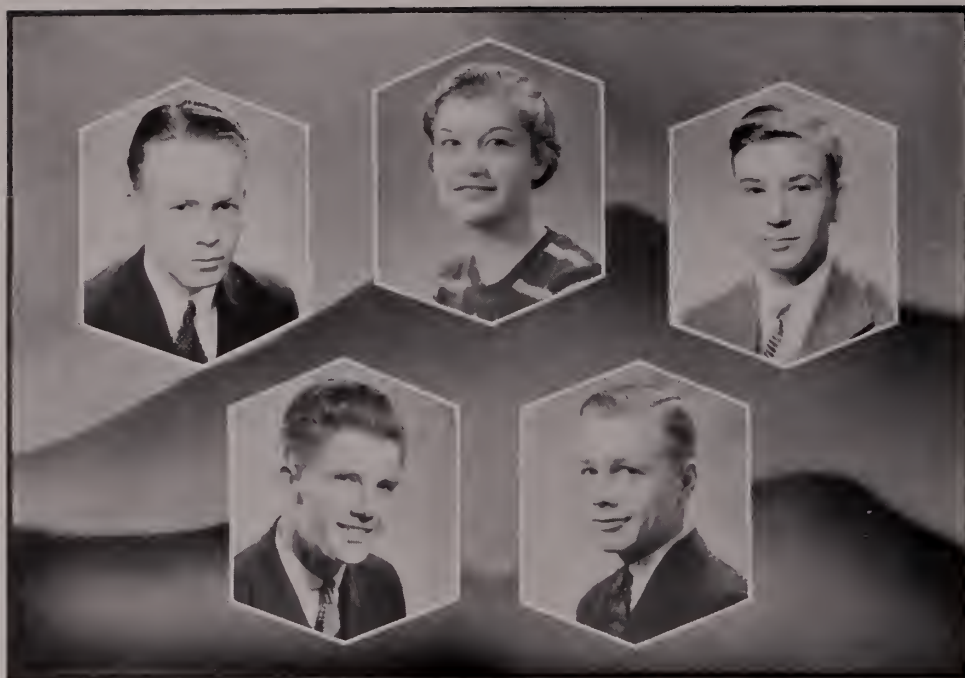
Louise's cheerful disposition and ready laugh have won her many friends at P. H. S.

Mary Jackson

A most pleasing personality and a charming manner are marked characteristics of Mary. Once a friend she is always a friend.

Herman Jones

"Herm" will always be remembered for his willingness on the athletic field and in school. We are sure his smile will carry him far.



Mike Kegley

Mike has made friends far and wide, by being President of the boys' Hi-Y.

Pauline Keister

Who could be a truer friend than sweet, smiling Pauline?

Kendall Kirkner

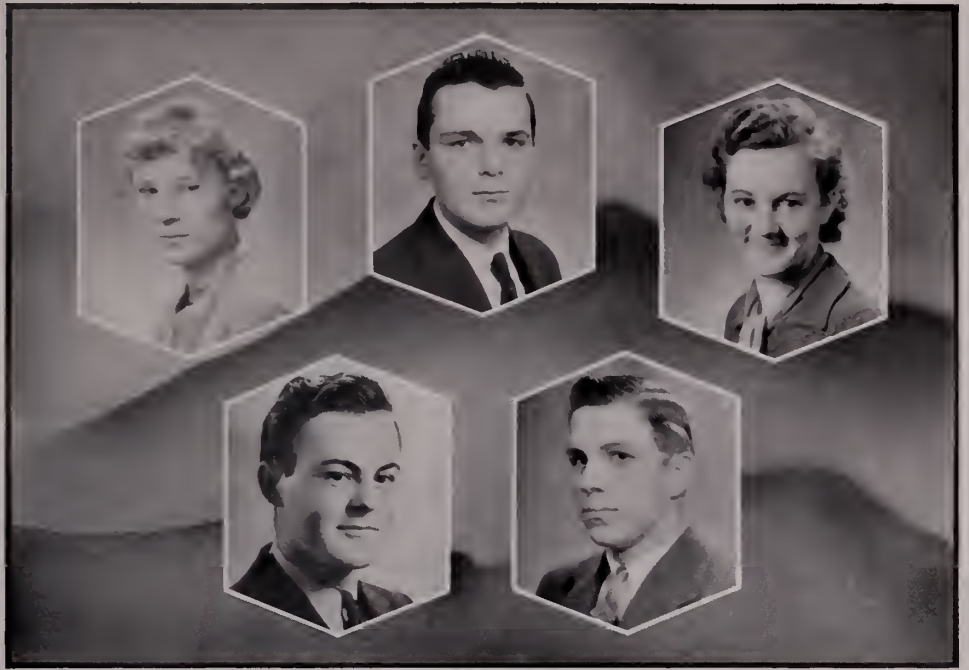
Kendall, always peaceful but full of fun.

Malcolm Long

"Fowser" may not be handsome but he has a heart of gold.

Russell Kirby

When you feel blue just get around Russell and soon you'll be laughing.



Helen Long

How could we have had our literary programs without Helen's debates and readings?

Walter Morehead

Walter has been very unfortunate to miss a lot of school on account of illness.

Ethel Morehead

Ethel is one of our most attractive and best liked Seniors, good hearted, liberal, full of spirit, and a personality that has won its way into our hearts.

Wallace Morehead

Wallace, the one person who is always in a good humor, will leave a break that will be hard to fill in this Class of '36.

Harrell Morris

"Deacon" is our preacher of the Senior Class and where he is the sunshine will last.



Bill Macgill

Big, strong and good looking. All these make a good athlete and a good friend.

Celia Mumpower

Celia is an able leader as has been shown in her guidance of this, the largest class ever to graduate from P. H. S.

Clark Owen

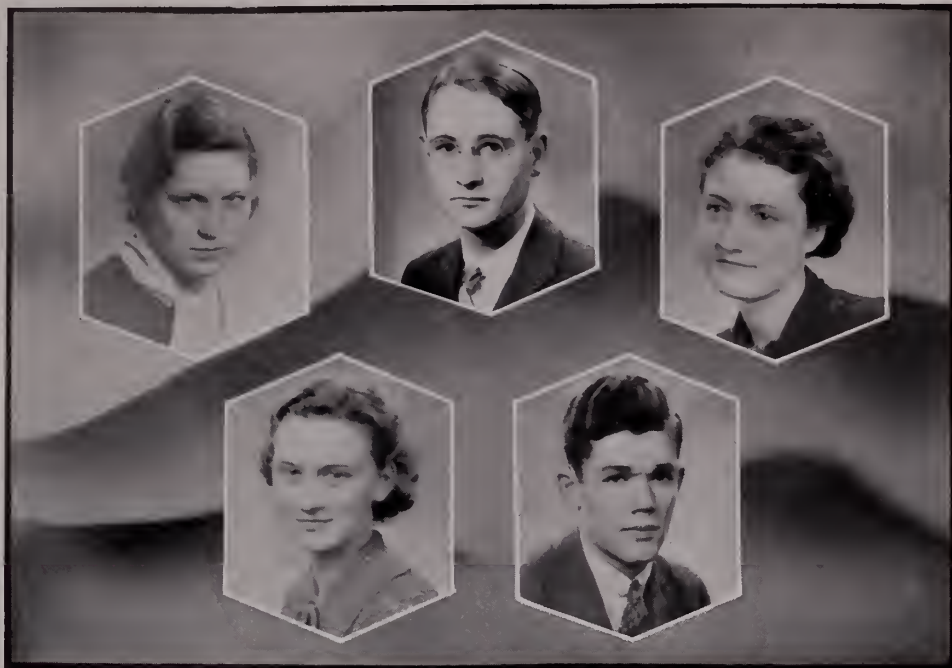
When anyone is down in the dumps they always seek out "Nine-bawl" who is our class comedian. He is always in the jolliest mood and will be missed by every one of us.

Bob Painter

A better "prop" could not be found for our class than Bob. He has been a success at P.H.S., and we know he will continue to be a success.

William Patton

"Hoggy" has very little to say but has proved a good man on the football field.



Lee Pickerel

Lee has stuck with us to the end, through trials and triumphs.

Chester Richardson

When we want some good music we just call in Chester, the best guitar player in the country.

Helen Richardson

When it comes to basketball Helen can't be beat. She has a good disposition and many friends.

Margaret Quesenberry

"Marge" is small and very dainty with a pleasing personality. We will never forget her good work on the basketball team.

Norman Rauhof

When it comes to athletics and fun Rauhof will always come on the run.



Ruby Richardson

Ruby is at school but half a day but while she is here she is happy and gay.

Bill Rhudy

Bill has a striking personality, is a good athlete and student, and a friend to everyone.

Nora Richards

Quiet, unassuming, but jolly—that's Nora.

Nellie Rosenberry

Nellie is quiet and unassuming, but it is not always the talkative ones who go the farthest.

Velva Riggs

Always ready when called upon and an industrious good student. That's Velva!



Walter Runyon

A good, steady student
and always ready to
lend a helping hand
when it is most needed
—that's Walter.

Agnes Schrader

Agnes is short in stature
but "Long" in mind.

Garnett Schrader

Garnett, it has taken
you to make our Senior
Class complete. May
you go far.

Clyde Ryan

If "Bud" gets a start
in life as early as he gets
to school he will be
all right.

Walter Smith

Walter's record speaks
for him—20 units in 4
years show a steadiness
that should take him
far in life.



Frances Snider

Frances would not be Frances without her cheerful smile to help us on.

Roswell Seagle

Although Roswell is fond of sleeping, we don't think it will interfere with his wonderful talent in music.

Armenia Spangler

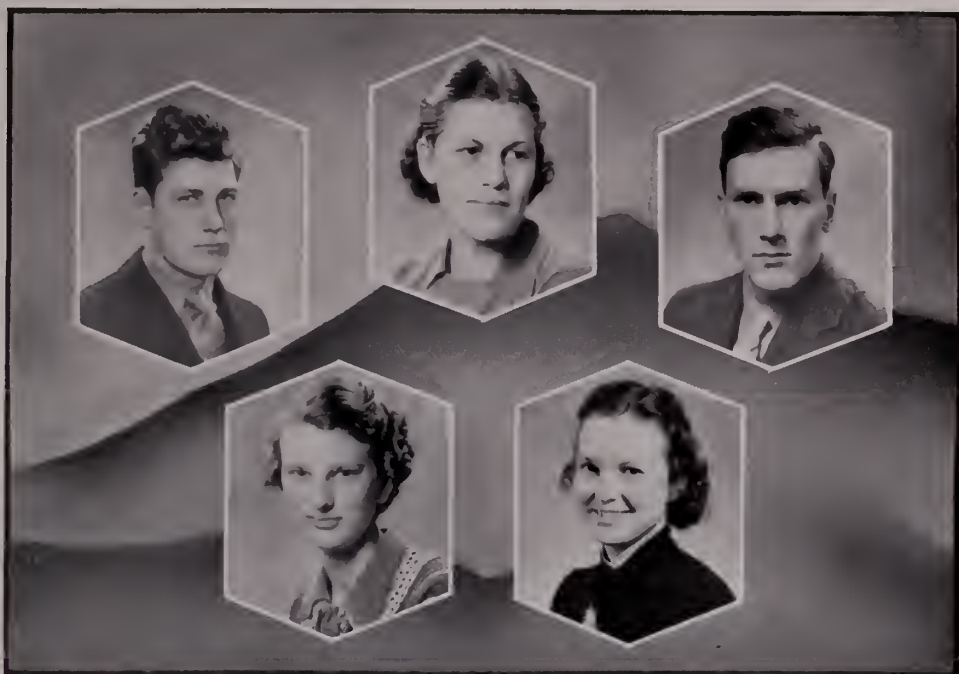
Armenia is not as talkative as the rest of us, but through her quietness we see one of the best friends of the school.

Ethel Smith

Ethel is one of our dependable, sincere Seniors. She has the best wishes of the class.

James Steger

"Tad" is one of our most popular Seniors, and we will certainly miss his winning smiles.



John Sowers

John is as good a captain as they make. He also brings us to school each day.

Patty Vier

"The most athletic girl in High School." This title goes to Patty and she deserves it.

Dan Umberger

Although Dan has not been with us as long as other students, he is one of our best friends and classmates.

Alice Umberger

Friendly and kind to us all—always a help, never a hinderance.

Elsie Wade

She's lovely to look at and delightful to know. That's Elsie.



Virginia Wallner

Virginia believes in the saying, "Laugh and the world laughs with you."

Vera Ward

Generous and kind, that's Vera. She'll go far in this world of ours.

Helen Willis

Helen is one of our studious Seniors—she is our Valedictorian.



HISTORY

IF THE Pulaski High School viewed the arrival of one hundred and twenty-five new Freshmen with stares of amazement, we were so filled with importance over being in high school that we were entirely oblivious of the fact. What seemingly was an endless line of "rats" was soon divided into three groups, and we were seen all over the building searching for this or that class. Many of us took Latin—not because of the importance of the subject, but because it seemed very superior to say that we were studying a foreign language, knowing quite well that had it been Chinese we would have accepted it with the same point of view and interest. Our class officers were Edward Dent, President; Henry Morehead, Vice-President; Chester Hall, Secretary-Treasurer.

In spite of our best efforts, some of us became so entangled in the ways of unfamiliar subjects—to say nothing of the search for the algebraic "x"—that in the fall of '33 only seventy-six of us became Sophomores. Again we were divided into two classes—part of us being under the supervision of Miss Croswhite, the others under Miss Pugh. Our class officers for this year were Celia Mumpower, President; Elsie Wade, Vice-President; Walter Smith, Secretary-Treasurer. Being a Sophomore was not such an exciting state—it suggested just one more year of work because the Senior year seemed so far away.

However, when seventy-four of us entered the Junior year this was the signal for new interests and enthusiasms. This marked the half-way point in our high school career, and we were given our choice of the academic or business courses.

When we became Seniors, it was pleasing to find our class ranking as the largest in the history of the school. Miss Pugh is our Advisor; Celia Mumpower, President; Edward Bowman, Vice-President; Trinkle Davis, Treasurer; and Patty Vier, Secretary. Few weeks passed until we began to realize the work to be done in order to graduate and to publish our annual, *The Oriole*—a task as well as a pleasure and an opportunity to which we have looked forward for three years. To raise money for this purpose we have done everything from selling pencils and magazines to giving luncheons and a minstrel. With Miss Blair as Sponsor; Helen Boothe, Editor-in-Chief; and Edward Dent as



Business Manager, we feel that our work has been marked with success and that *The Oriole* just issued is a credit to our class.

This, our final year, has been a happy one. We have finished all the undertakings we started four years ago and have added to them the final touch of dignity. Our work here is completed but it all now seems a beautiful, happy memory, of four of the most important years of life, and is our basis for the accomplishment of things hereafter—things even more important for the glory of the Class of Thirty-six and for our Alma Mater.

Elizabeth Hall.

PROPHECY

Pulaski, Va., June 10, 1946.

My dear Miss Pugh:

I am sending you this group of clippings which I have collected during the past ten years. I hope they will give you ideas of what our Class of '36 is doing. Some of us have wandered afar and some have stayed in the old home town. Some have shot to tremendous heights and others remain the same as we remember them in high school.

Roanoke, Virginia.

Trinkle Davis, Secretary of Chamber of Commerce, issues an invitation to tourists passing through the state to stop and enjoy Roanoke's unusual variety of entertainment.

Pulaski, Virginia.

Chief Clark Owen of the Pulaski Fire Department is in a serious condition at the local hospital as a result of trying to answer two three-alarm fires in opposite directions at the same time.

Pulaski, Virginia.

Police were called to the scene of a fight today between James Steger, noted athlete, and "Joe the Gawk," local gangster. When Chief Edward Bowman arrived on the scene Steger could not be found but police are watching certain buildings on Alum Spring Road. Miss Margaret Quesenberry, witness of the fight, remarks, "Oh! It was terrible seeing those two big men trying to kill each other."

Wurno, Virginia.

Mr. William Rhudy, farmer de luxe, prophesied today that this will be the greatest potato year since 1935.

Bland Courthouse, Virginia.

Three bystanders were injured in a gun fight today which resulted from an argument between Hoggy Patton, county dog-catcher, and Chester Hall, Bland County farmer, over a dog belonging to Hall. None of the injured are seriously hurt.

East Radford, Virginia.

Helen's Beauty Salon offers special rates during the week on all waves, facials and manicures. For your appointment call operator Helen Long or Louise Hylton—Number 2221.

Peak Knob and Vicinity.

Forest ranger John Sowers reports as we go to press that the mountain blazes are now under control.

Pulaski, Virginia.

Miss Celia Mumpower, stenographer at Duke Sales Company, is reported somewhat better after having broken her ankle while crossing an intersection on Jefferson Avenue.

Pulaski, Virginia.

Russell Kirby, athletic manager of the Chicago Cubs football team has returned to Chicago after a brief visit home with his parents.

Roanoke, Virginia.

Dr. William Shaeffer, Ph. D., will lecture tonight at the City Auditorium to the P. T. A. of the city. His subject is "The Value of Public Speaking as Part of a Child's Education."

Pulaski, Virginia.

Mr. Wallace Morehead, Superintendent of the Pulaski Veneer Company, announced a ten per cent increase in wages.

Delton, Virginia.

The Rev. Harrell Morris, pastor of First Church of the Brethren, announces that he will conduct a series of revivals starting next Monday and continuing through the week.

Bristol, Virginia.

Mr. Mike Kegley, District Supervisor of the Continental Oil Company, was a business visitor in the city yesterday.

Pulaski, Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Schrader of Pulaski announce the marriage of their daughter Agnes Virginia to Malcolm Long, also of Pulaski. The wedding occurred January 25, 1941, and was solemnized by Justice of the Peace, Clyde Ryan.

New York.

Herman Jones and Norman Rauhof of the New York Giants were traded today to the Boston Red Sox. The financial statement of the trade was not revealed.

Richmond, Virginia.

Misses Ruby Richardson and Helen Willis, expert beauticians, will be here all day Saturday to demonstrate the new Max Factor make-up. They will be at McCready's Pharmacy and will give free samples with each facial.

Laurel Hill, Virginia.

Lost, strayed, or stolen: One Jersey cow answering to the name of Betsy. Will finder please return and receive reward.—W. D. Macgill, Jr., Manager of the Macgill Dairy.

Lynchburg, Virginia.

We are pleased to announce the opening of our new vocal studio in the National Arts Building which will occur May 1. For arrangements please get in touch with us. Telephone No. 18.—Miss Mary Virginia Jackson and Miss Irene Brown.

Forest Hills, N. J.

Misses Patty Vier and Helen Boothe are in hard training for the coming tennis tournament. They are said to be one of the best double combinations entering.

Pulaski, Virginia.

Four of the high school teachers left today for Richmond, where they will attend the State Teachers Convention. Those leaving were Pauline Keister, Charlotte Clark, Helene Altizer and Evelyn Elkins.

Pulaski, Virginia.

Wanted! More young boys to deliver your local newspaper. See circulation manager Robert Painter.

Pulaski, Virginia.

Miss Ethel Morehead, feminine coach of Pulaski High, today for the first time made a statement to the press concerning her super-six team of 1946. Miss Morehead boasts of a fast, experienced team which she guarantees will beat Radford and Saltville. This statement was challenged by Miss Helen Richardson, Radford High coach, who said, "Radford will always find a way to win."

Pulaski, Virginia.

The popular Misses Virginia Wallner, Virginia Eastman and Elsie Wade, models at Wade's Foundation Shoppe are vacationing this week at Palm Beach.

Roanoke, Virginia.

Miss Nora Richards, home economist will demonstrate the new electric ranges at the Appalachian Electric Power Company this Friday and Saturday.

Pulaski, Virginia.

Miss Vera Ward has returned from a visit to Bluefield College where she was guest of her sister.

Bluefield, Virginia.

Mr. Chester Richardson, wizard of the guitar, will give his last broadcast for Brown's Mule Chewing Tobacco Hour. Included in his broadcast will be "Home On the Range" and "Eleven More Months."

New York City.

Mr. Roswell Seagle, tennis ace, was seen practicing vigorously in preparation for his match with Fred Perry which takes place in the Madison Square Garden on March 21, 1939.

Pulaski, Virginia.

Friends of Walter Runyon, 1st lieutenant U. S. Navy, will be pleased to learn that he has been selected as one of the company to be in Byrd's Expedition to Little America in the near future.

Pulaski, Virginia.

Notice!! We have moved our place of business "You Bring It—We Fix It Radio Repair Shop" to No. 203 Main St. Visit us here.—Daniel Umberger and Walter Smith.

Pulaski, Virginia.

Notice!! Special rates on photographs all this week. Drop in and see us.—Kirkner and Schrader, Photographers.

Akron, Ohio.

Edward Dent, aeronautical engineer of this field, expressed hope today for the perfection of a super-speed aircraft. Mr. Dent says that his new craft will be capable of 500 miles per hour and carry passengers amounting to 50.

Pulaski, Virginia.

Miss Elizabeth Hall, secretary to superintendent of Pulaski County schools, announces that the state will appropriate \$75,000 for a new high school, including a gymnasium. Plans are being made and it is hoped to have it completed by next fall.

Pulaski, Virginia.

Mr. Walter Morehead has returned from a fishing excursion to Morehead City. He reports the catch of a 50 pound tuna—but you should have heard of the one that got away.

Pulaski, Virginia.

Mr. Dalton will present the first picture starring Robert Carson tonight. Mr. Carson's picture is entitled "Dancing Feet."

Pulaski, Virginia.

The following Pulaski girls have completed a business course at Roanoke National Business College: Misses Eunice Hall, Nellie Rosenberry, Armenia Spangler, Ethel Smith, Velva Riggs, Alice Umberger, Frances Snider and Lee Pickerel. All graduate with high honors, Miss Riggs being at the head of the class.

Roanoke Times Radio Bulletin.

Bently Boccock, radio crooner, will open his program tonight with an old favorite "Dinner For One, Please James." Tune in at 8:45. The melodies will include some new tunes.

Richmond, Virginia.

William Aylor, local radio operator, was injured in a wreck as he drove to the station this morning. The injuries were not serious, but his car and that of a tourist were completely demolished.

Pulaski, Virginia.

Lincoln Baugh, ace billiard player, will appear at the Elks tonight. Mr. Baugh has a reputation for his ability and announced he would play anyone in the building.

I hope these will reveal something to you although they are rather indefinite.

Sincerely yours,

Mary Cox, Class Prophetess of 1936.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

WE, the Seniors, after our work in Pulaski High is done, do feel it is time for us to depart from these surroundings which we have honored, loved, and cherished for the past eleven, twelve and fifteen years, and in departing do feel that it is necessary to bequeath to our underclassmen some of our honors, privileges, weaknesses and numbskullery.

To Mr. Eckman, in return for his kindness, we will three new cars which must be kept in front of the building and be equipped with radios, heaters and horns that are guaranteed to blow loudly enough to disturb all classes, and are to be used strictly by Seniors who prefer their study halls in the wide open spaces.

To Miss Pugh, in appreciation for bearing with us these trying nine months, we leave a Senior Class that will answer to roll call and promise to not cut chapel more than once a week.

To Miss Bondurant we leave a new streamline wagon in which to carry her excess luggage to and from school.

To Miss Blair we leave an automatic board washer to wash all geometric figures from the said board.

To Miss DuVal we leave our best wishes for a happy future after this year.

To Miss Dalton and Miss Croswhite we leave a fully equipped laboratory.

To Miss Kinder we leave a debating team that will win nation-wide fame.

To Miss Frye we leave a Senior play that will not need to be rehearsed.

To Mr. Rice we leave an assistant who will prepare and make his chapel speeches.

To Mr. Counselman we leave a class that will report and carry out his instructions.

To the underclassmen we do bequeath as follows:

I, Russell Kirby, do will my ability to express the emotions of a hungry swine to Bobby Cecil.



We, Lee Pickerel and Alice Umberger, leave our special privilege of skipping Physical Ed. to talk to erstwhile boy friends to Erline Johnson and Mary Bouldin, who are similarly afflicted.

We, Walter Morehead and Clyde Ryan, do leave our reputation as being "farmers of the old school" to Sonny White and Jordan Howard.

I, Virginia Eastman, do leave my athletic inclinations to Melvin Whitaker.

I, Celia Mumpower, do leave my sweet school girl complexion and dimples to Jean Meredith.

I, Elsie Wade, do leave my sophistication to Doris Coleman.

We, Ethel Smith and Helene Altizer, do leave our quiet, reserved ways to Mary Currin Eskridge and Helen Lou Divers.

I, Ruby Richardson, do leave my desire to destroy chemistry "retorts" to Helen Sowers.

I, Billy Shaeffer, do leave my ability to declaim to Wallace Davis.

I, Mary Cox, do leave a broken-down piano and one copy of "Truckin'" to Nancy Mitchel.

We, Malcolm Long and Agnes Schrader, leave for the office of the Justice of Peace.

I, Ethel Morehead, leave my weakness for baseball players to Judy Morrell.

I, John Sowers, leave an open road to Altoona Heights to Bill Tate, also inclined to travel thence after nightfall.

I, Garnett Schrader, do will to Bill Dent one copy of "Short Wave Craft."

I, Robert Carson, do will to Watts Steger my limber legs and doleful remarks.

I, Virginia Wallner, do leave my impressive ponderosity to Mary Thorn Painter.

I, Patty Vier, do leave my new automobile and ability to drive same without speaking to any of my old friends, to Winifred Beamer.



I, Marge Quesenberry, leave my monopoly on "Joe the Gawk" to Audrey Williams.

I, Helen Boothe, bequeath my privilege to stay after school and write letters for Coach Rice to Valencia Vaughan.

I, Edward Bowman, having nothing to leave, leave nothing to "Jazz" Morehead who needs nothing.

I, Elizabeth Hall, do leave my habit of grading Algebra papers for the coach to Mildred Wallner.

I, J. B. Bock, do leave my "ways with the women" to Joe Aylor.

I, Helen Long, leave my privilege to woo my current heart-break between periods, to Blanche Covey.

I, Norman Rauhof, leave word that if anyone in the audience has a duck I'd like to have it.

I, Edward Dent, also leave nothing to anyone who wants it. It is necessary that I take everything I have with me.

I, Mary Jackson, do leave my *coloratura* soprano voice to Garnett Lyons.

I, Tad Steger, leave some "Steger blood" to Stooze Graham which will cause him to dribble down the basketball court without the ball.

I, Wallace Morehead, leave my sex appeal to Maurice Brown.

I, Billy Aylor, leave my extreme masculinity to Robert Hall.

I, William Patton, will my poker face to Frank Howard.

I, Roswell Seagle, do will my art of cradle robbing to Henry Patterson.

I, Walter Smith, do bequeath my modesty to Jack Ward.

I, Chester Hall, do leave a half-pound jar of shaving cream to Tom MacAdoo.

I, Evelyn Elkins, do leave one dozen spitballs to Tommy Combiths.

I, Trinkle Davis, keeper of the coin, do will one bottle of



black ink to the Class of '37 treasurer. We couldn't use it, our financial accounts all being in the red.

We, Bill Rhudy and Herman Jones, who were disappointed in love, leave two "Rose's best engagement rings" to Vincent Dixon and Bill Hardy.

I, Bill Macgill, do leave one pair of genuine "gum mud splitters" to my sister Lida to come to school in next year.

I, Bob Painter, do leave one can of fishing worms and a plug of chewing tobacco to Joe Robinson.

I, Frances Snider, do leave my special privilege of wandering about on the street during school to Helen Duncan.

I, Louise Hylton, do leave one pair of mud splattered overalls to King Harman.

I, Eunice Hall, leave my flying fingers of the typewriter to Dulcie Bentley.

I, Helen Richardson, do will my athletic feet to Myrtle Shelton.

I, Nora Richards, will one issue of "Love Confessions" to Bonnie Jean Painter.

I, Armenia Spangler, leave my industrious nature to Laura King Harman.

I, Helen Willis, do leave a quart of henna dye to Annie Lee Akers.

I, Vera Ward, do leave my spare time to Miss Bondurant in which she may grade papers.

I, Charlotte Clark, leave a kodak and two snapshots of current flame to Aileen White.

I, Irene Brown, leave my love for shorthand to Olga Wirt.

I, Harrell Morris, leave my privilege to argue about history questions with Miss Pugh, to Charles Mashburn.

I, Mike Kegley, leave my habit of pestering the females to Roy Reese.

I, Lincoln Baugh, leave my "good looks" to Stella Hylton.

I, Kendall Kirkner, leave my unobtrusive ways to Donald Moyers.



I, Clark Owen, leave every time the fire alarm rings.

I, Walter Runyon, leave my businesslike attitude to Ralph Rosenbaum.

I, Velva Riggs, do leave my art of writing poems to my beloved, to Eugene Sexton.

I, Nellie Rosenberry, do will my powder puff and lipstick to Geneva Akers.

I, Pauline Keister, leave my boisterous manner to Virginia Mustard.

I, Chester Richardson, leave my guitar and "One Kiss in the Dark" to Louis Farmer.

In testimony whereof, we have written and signed and do declare this to be our last will and testament.

Dan Umberger.





CLASSES





CLASS of 1936

CLASS OFFICERS

CELIA MUMPOWER.....	President	PATTY VIER.....	Secretary
EDWARD BOWMAN.....	Vice-President	TRINKLE DAVIS.....	Treasurer
MISS PUGH.....	Sponsor		

CLASS ROSTER

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 AYLOR, BILLY
 BAUGH, LINCOLN
 BOCOCK, J. B.
 BOWMAN, EDWARD
 CARSON, ROBERT
 DAVIS, TRINKLE
 DENT, EDWARD
 HALL, CHESTER
 JONES, HERMAN
 KEGLEY, MIKE
 KIRBY, RUSSELL
 KIRKNER, KENDALL
 LONG, MALCOLM
 MACGILL, WILLIAM
 MOREHEAD, WALLACE
 MOREHEAD, WALTER
 MORRIS, HARRELL
 OWEN, CLARK
 PAINTER, BOB
 PATTON, WILLIAM
 RAUHOF, NORMAN

RHUDY, BILL
 RICHARDSON, CHESTER
 RUNYON, WALTER
 RYAN, CLYDE
 SEAGLE, ROSWELL
 SCHRAIDER, GARNETT
 SHAEFFER, BILLY
 SMITH, WALTER
 SOWERS, JOHN
 STEGER, JAMES
 UMBERGER, DAN
SENIOR GIRLS
 ALTIZER, HELENE
 BOOTHE, HELEN
 BROWN, IRENE
 CLARK, CHARLOTTE
 COX, MARY
 EASTMAN, VIRGINIA
 ELKINS, EVELYN
 HALL, ELIZABETH
 HALL, EUNICE
 HYLTON, LOUISE

JACKSON, MARY
 KEISTER, PAULINE
 LONG, HELEN
 MOREHEAD, ETHEL
 MUMPOWER, CELIA
 PICKEREL, LEE
 QUESENBERRY, MARGARET
 RICHARDS, NORA
 RICHARDSON, HELEN
 RICHARDSON, RUBY
 RIGGS, VELVA
 ROSENBERRY, NELLIE
 SCHRAIDER, AGNES
 SMITH, ETHEL
 SNIDER, FRANCES
 SPANGLER, ARMENIA
 UMBERGER, ALICE
 VIER, PATTY
 WADE, ELSIE
 WALLNER, VIRGINIA
 WARD, VERA
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CLASS of 1937

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CLASS ROSTER

JUNIOR BOYS
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 CHUMBLEY, CLINTON
 COMBITHS, TOMMY
 CRABTREE, JOYCE
 FITZGERALD, JACK
 FROST, ELMER
 HALL, BOB
 KEGLEY, NEAL
 KIDD, E. C.
 LUGAR, JACK
 LYONS, GARNET
 MASHBURN, CHARLES
 McCALL, BRUCE
 MOREHEAD, HENRY
 PIKE, JUNIOR
 POWELL, JACK
 ROBINSON, JOE
 SEXTON, EUGENE
 STEGER, WATTS
 THOMPSON, CLARENCE

THORNTON, VERNON
 TURMAN, EDWARD
 VAUGHAN, H. C.
 VIA, FRANK
 WHITAKER, MELVIN
 WHITE, JACK
 WINDLE, ROY
JUNIOR GIRLS
 AKERS, GENEVA
 AUST, LUCILLE
 BEAMER, WINIFRED
 BENTLEY, DULCIE
 BONES, DOROTHY
 CARSON, MARY
 CECIL, BOBBY
 CONNER, KATHLEEN
 COALSON, MARY
 COE, ALOISE
 COVEY, BLANCHE
 COVEY, VELMA
 CRAWFORD, MARY
 DEHAVEN, GLENNA
 GRAHAM, KATHERINE
 GRAY, MARY ELLEN
 HALE, BRADLEY
 HALL, LUCILLE
 HYLTON, STELLA
 LEFFEW, FRANCES
 MACGILL, LIDA
 MARSHALL, HELEN
 MILLIRON, MARIE
 PAINTER, BONNIE JEAN
 PAINTER, MARY THORNE
 RICHARDS, NORA
 REYNOLDS, HELEN
 RHODES, VIRGINIA
 SEAGLE, IRIS
 SOUTHERN, ANNIE MAE
 SOWERS, HELEN
 UMBERGER, ELIZABETH
 VAUGHAN, VALENCIA
 VINSON, PAULINE
 WIRT, OLGA



CLASS of 1938

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 WILLIAM TATE.....*Vice-President*
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CLASS ROSTER

SOPHOMORE BOYS
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 CREGER, FRANK
 DALTON, COSNE
 DAVIS, WALLACE
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 GRANTHAM, EDWIN
 HALL, WOODROW
 HARMAN, KING
 HARRIS, BOBBY
 HILTZHEIMER, FRANKLIN
 HOWARD, FRANK
 HUFF, WALTER
 KNODE, ELDEE
 KIRBY, WILBUR
 LIVINGSTON, LEROY
 MEADOWS, EARL
 MOORE, EDWARD
 MOREHEAD, GEORGE
 MORRIS, LAVERNE
 NIXON, JOSEPH

OWEN, FRED
 OWEN, MARSHALL
 PAINTER, JIMMY
 PHIBBS, ARBEY
 PHIBBS, PAUL
 RAINES, SICILE
 RICHARDSON, LEWIS
 RIGGS, AUSTIN
 ROSENBAUM, RALPH
 SAGE, JACK
 SIMMONS, ALVIN
 SLUSHER, ERNEST
 TATE, BEN
 TATE, WILLIAM
 WALKER, JOHN
 WARD, JACK
 WHEELING, JAMES
 WOODYARD, RUFORD
SOPHOMORE GIRLS
 AGEY, ALLYNE
 ALBERT, MILDRED
 ALEXANDER, VIRGINIA

BARLOWE, LILLIAN
 BOULDIN, MARY
 BOWMAN, ELIZABETH
 BRUGH, KATHERINE
 BUSHONG, BETSY
 CECIL, GERTRUDE
 CECIL, HELEN
 COLEMAN, DORIS
 CREGER, LAURA
 DIVERS, HELEN LOU
 ESKRIDGE, MARY CURRIN
 FAGG, BEULAH
 FIELDS, GERALDINE
 HARRELL, COLLEEN
 HARMAN, LAURA KING
 HARLESS, MADELINE
 HODGE, ENMA
 HURST, ALLIENE
 JOHNSON, EARLINE
 KEGLEY, NANCY
 KIDD, DOROTHY
 MARTIN, MARY

MATHENEY, VIVIAN
 MCGUIRE, MABLE
 MEREDITH, JEAN
 MOORE, ANNA RUTH
 MUSTARD, VIRGINIA
 NELSON, BEVERIDGE
 PIKE, FAYE
 PRICE, HELEN
 QUESENBERRY, PEGGY
 RICHARDSON, IRENE
 ROSENBERY, VIRGINIA
 SHELTON, MYRTLE
 STUART, LOUISE
 SUTHERLAND, KITTY MAE
 TURMAN, BERNICE
 WALLNER, MILDRED
 WALGH, MARY
 WHITE, MARTHA
 WHITE, ALLIENE
 WINDLE, KATHERINE



CLASS of 1939

CLASS OFFICERS

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MISS FRYE.....	Sponsor
WELDON AMBURN.....	President
JUNIOR GALLIMORE.....	Vice-President
CHRISTINE COWAN.....	Secretary-Treasurer
MISS BONDURANT.....	Sponsor
BILL DENT.....	President
BETTY JORDAN.....	Vice-President
RUTH DICKERSON.....	Secretary-Treasurer
MISS DALTON.....	Sponsor

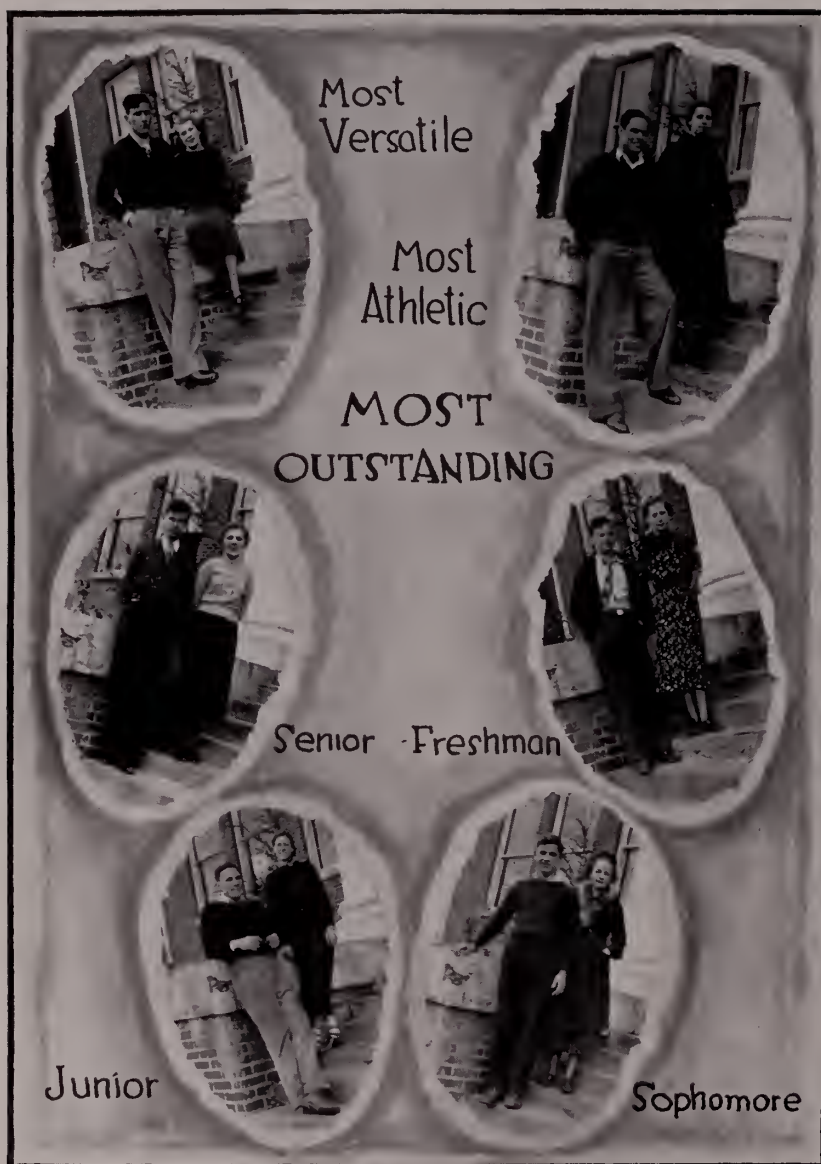
CLASS ROSTER

FRESHMAN BOYS
 ALBERT, HENRY
 AMBURN, WELDON
 BANE, NED
 BISHOP, HALSEY
 BURTON, MORRIS
 CARNEY, EDWARD
 CHATMAN, ROY
 CHRISLEY, CURTIS
 COX, CHARLES
 COX, PAUL
 COX, RAYMOND
 CRAIG, OPAL
 DENT, WILLIAM
 DICKERSON, ERNEST
 DIXON, VINCENT
 EVANS, NATHAN
 FARMER, DONALD
 FARMER, LOUIS
 FARMER, RUDOLPH
 FLICK, VERNON
 FLINCHUM, ROBERT
 GALLIMORE, JUNIOR
 GRANTHAM, BERMAN
 HANSLIP, JUNIOR
 HALL, MELVIN
 HALL, RALPH
 HARDY, WILLIAM
 HAWKINS, RAY
 HENSON, DAN
 HOWARD, JORDAN
 HURST, EUGENE
 JACKSON, KERMIT
 JAMESON, DAVID
 JOHNSON, G. W.

JONES, CHARLES
 KEISTER, DONALD
 KNODE, DAN
 LESTER, ARNOLD
 LOWMAN, DANIEL
 MACADOO, THOMAS
 MARSHALL, GLENN
 MOREHEAD, DONALD
 OWEN, FORREST
 OWEN, ROY
 PAGANS, EDWARD
 PATTERSON, HENRY
 PEARCE, RUSSELL
 PERKINS, COOPER
 PERKINS, HOLMES
 PRICE, PRESTON
 QUESENBERRY, MARVIN
 RATCLIFFE, HORACE
 REESE, ROY
 RICHARDSON, DONALD
 SEXTON, ANDREW
 SHEPPARD, RAY
 STEGER, BILL
 STONE, FRENCH
 STRAUSS, JIMMY
 SUTHERLAND, HERBERT
 SWAIN, ROY
 VAUGHAN, MARVIN
 VARD, RICHARD
 WHISMAN, EDWARD
 WHITE, EMBREE
 WHITESELL, DOUGLAS
 WILKS, CUNTON
FRESHMAN GIRLS
 ADAMS, KATHLEEN

AKERS, ANNIE LEF
 ANDREWS, MARY
 BALLARD, NINA DEE
 BLACK, SHIRLEY
 COLLINS, NETTIE
 COWAN, CHRISTINE
 CRAIG, VIOLA
 CREGER, HAZEL
 DALTON, KALIMA
 DICKERSON, RUTH
 DOWNS, PEARL
 DUNCAN, LOUISE
 DUNCAN, HELEN
 FARMER, NELLIE
 FARMER, ESTHER
 FARMER, DOROTHY
 GIBBS, MILDRED
 GLEASON, HELEN
 GUVNN, KATHERINE
 HALL, KATHLEEN
 HALL, HAZEL
 HALL, JEANNE
 HAYTER, SHIRLEY
 HEARN, GRACE
 HILTZHEIMER, REBECCA
 JOHNSON, ELLA LEE
 JOHNSON, LETA
 JONES, AGNES
 JORDAN, BETTY
 KEGLEY, ERLINE
 KEGLEY, MARGARET
 KITT, FAY
 KING, VIOLA
 KNAPP, MARY
 LOWMAN, ALICE

MANUEL, DOROTHY
 MANN, EVELYN
 McCALL, FRANCES
 McCALL, MILDRED
 MILES, MARY SUE
 MITCHELL, NANCY
 MORRELL, JUDY
 PARKS, THELMA
 PRICE, LOUISE
 QUESENBERRY, BEULAH
 RICHARDSON, LOIS
 RIGGS, MABEL
 RIGNEY, ELIZABETH
 ROBERTSON, MARY LEE
 ROSEBERRY, VIRGINIA
 RUNION, EDNA
 SAUNDERS, EVELYN
 SCHRADER, GLADYS
 SCHRADER, FRANKIE
 SMITH, VERA
 SPANGLER, CLARA
 STAFFORD, ELIZABETH
 STROUPE, PAULINE
 STAMBAUGH, MARY
 SURBER, KATHLEEN
 SUTPHIN, NANNIE
 TENCH, MAE
 TILLEY, LUCILLE
 VINSON, RUTH
 WALKER, ELLA
 WILLIAMS, AUDREY
 WILLIAMS, AGNES
 WORLEY, NANCY
 WRIGHT, NELL



THE CRYSTAL

DAN UMBERGER
MARY COX

JAMES STEGER
PATTY VIER

EDWARD DENT
CELIA MUMPOWER

G. W. JOHNSON
BETTY JORDAN

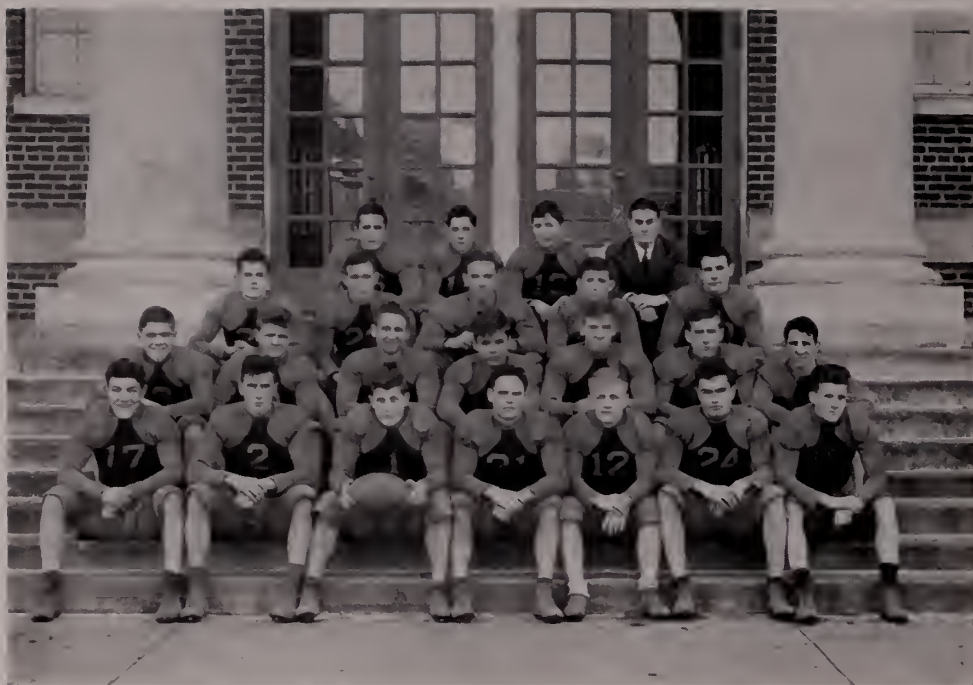
HENRY MOREHEAD
MARY CARSON

BILL TATE
MARY CURRIN ESKRIDGE



ATHLETICS





FOOTBALL

SQUAD

J. B. BOCK
BOB PAINTER
EDWARD BOWMAN
NORMAN RAUHO
WILLIAM PATTON
HENRY MOREHEAD
JACK WARD

TOMMY COMBITHS
BOB HALL
EUGENE SEXTON
ANDREW SEXTON
BILL TATE
CLINTON CHUMBLEY
BILL MACGILL
C. J. HAILIP

EDWIN GRANTHAM
DAN UMBERGER
JOHN SOWERS
JAMES STEGER
RUSSELL KIRBY
BILL RHUDY
MALCOLM LONG

SCHEDULE

RURAL RETREAT.....	7	P. H. S.....	25
VINTON.....	0	P. H. S.....	6
PEARISBURG.....	0	P. H. S.....	19
WYTHEVILLE.....	14	P. H. S.....	0
NARROWS.....	27	P. H. S.....	0
HILLVILLE.....	0	P. H. S.....	6
WILLIAM FLEMING.....	0	P. H. S.....	20
RADFORD.....	7	P. H. S.....	6
OPPONENTS.....	55	P. H. S.....	82

FOOTBALL SUMMARY

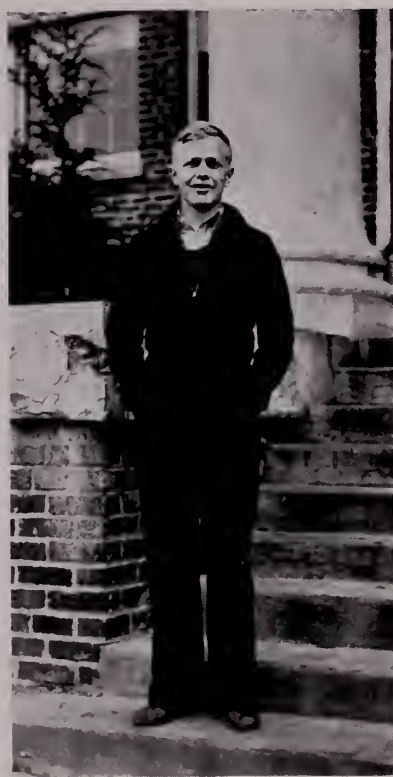
AS THE curtain rose in the fall of 1935, we had nine letter men with which to start building our football team. With Raymond Randall Rice, our new coach, who has held many football honors in previous years, we soon showed signs of becoming an invincible eleven.

John Sowers, our captain, proved a fine player as well as being able to hold the team together with fine spirits. Winning 5 out of 8 games against strong opponents, we feel very successful in comparison to the teams of previous years.

Although we lose 13 letter men this year, we are encouraged by the material left behind and the new material coming up under the leadership of "Jazz" Morehead who was elected captain of the 1936 team, we look forward to a season as successful as the past one.



JOHN SOWERS, Captain



RUSSELL KIRBY, Manager



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

SQUAD

DORIS COLEMAN
IRENE RICHARDSON
COLLEEN HARRELL
MYRTLE SHELTON
BONNIE JEANNE PAINTER
VIRGINIA MUSTARD

RUBY RICHARDSON
ELSIE WADE
MILDRED ALBERT
PEGGY QUESENBERY
HELEN BOOTHE
MARY COX

ETHEL MOREHEAD
VIRGINIA EASTMAN
PATTY VIER
HELEN RICHARDSON
MARGARET QUESENBERY

SCHEDULE

RADFORD.....	16
CHRISTIANSBURG.....	7
SALTVILLE.....	32
RADFORD.....	23
WILLIAM FLEMING.....	13
NARROWS.....	22
SALTVILLE.....	19
BLACKSBURG.....	11
BLACKSBURG.....	14
CHRISTIANSBURG.....	14
NARROWS.....	14
OPPONENTS.....	185

P. H. S.....	26
P. H. S.....	20
P. H. S.....	23
P. H. S.....	23
P. H. S.....	24
P. H. S.....	31
P. H. S.....	21
P. H. S.....	31
P. H. S.....	22
P. H. S.....	18
P. H. S.....	18
P. H. S.....	257

SUMMARY

WE STARTED the season this year with a strong experienced team who had worked together for the past 3 years. Virginia Eastman, our captain, led us through with flying colors. We lost only one game to a high school, which gave us 10 victories out of 11 games. Seven members of the team graduate but we have a strong and experienced squad to take their places in 1937—and are confident of the ability of Bobby Cecil, the new captain.



VIRGINIA EASTMAN, Captain



HELEN BOOTHE, Manager



BOYS' BASKETBALL

SQUAD

JIMMY PAINTER	DONALD RICHARDSON	JAMES STEGER
ANDREW SEXTON	MAURICE BROWN	CLINTON CHUMBLEY
MALCOLM LONG	EUGENE SEXTON	GARNETT LYONS
	C. J. HAISLIP	

SCHEDULE

VINTON.....	20	P. H. S.....	18
RADFORD.....	19	P. H. S.....	11
CHRISTIANSBURG.....	16	P. H. S.....	12
VIRGINIA MAID.....	20	P. H. S.....	10
SALTVILLE.....	24	P. H. S.....	11
COUNTS.....	29	P. H. S.....	13
VINTON.....	20	P. H. S.....	20
RADFORD.....	25	P. H. S.....	22
WILLIAM FLEMING.....	21	P. H. S.....	21
NARROWS.....	32	P. H. S.....	11
SALTVILLE.....	31	P. H. S.....	7
BLACKSBURG.....	15	P. H. S.....	12
BLACKSBURG.....	20	P. H. S.....	13
NARROWS.....	37	P. H. S.....	11
CHRISTIANSBURG.....	39	P. H. S.....	18
VIRGINIA MAID.....	32	P. H. S.....	24
OPPONENTS.....	400	P. H. S.....	234

SUMMARY

THE BOYS' Basketball Team was not very successful this year due to inexperienced players and ineligibility. Its losing scores were usually close and in many cases the team outplayed its opponents. Captain Tad Steger with years of experience, proved to be an outstanding player.

Clinton Chumbley, the captain of the 1936 team, has a store of good material with which he will bring home a victory in every contest.



JAMES STEGER, Captain



EDWARD BOWMAN, Manager

OUR FOOTBALL SQUAD of '35

By BILL RHUDY

*Our football squad of thirty-five
Started out to fight, scrimmage, and drive.
The School Board let us have the bus;
So to get transportation there wasn't a fuss.*

*Our first trip was to Rural Retreat,
And did we give them a great defeat!
Next came Vinton, where we had the most fun,
For big "Jazz" Morehead made a long run.*

*Then we met Pearisburg at Coleman Park;
Our squad had them beat from the very start.
At Wytheville we met our Waterloo,
But wait! You haven't seen the season through.*

*The trip to Narrows was a very sad story,
For we came back without any glory.
Then Hillsville we met in our home town,
And here again we wore the crown.*

*The score almost touched the sky
When we defeated Fleming High.
In the game with Radford we all kept charging,
But at last were defeated by a very small margin.*

*The squad thought it very nice
To have such a coach as Raymond Rice.
A successful season was brought to an end;
This means the parting of football friends.*



ACTIVITIES





LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

OFFICERS

ETHEL MOREHEAD.....*President*
 CLARK OWEN.....*Vice-President*
 ROBERT CARSON.....*Secretary-Treasurer*

MEMBERS

LINCOLN BAUGH	CLYDE RYAN	DAWN PURVIS
ROBERT CARSON	BILLY SCHAEFFER	MARGARET QUESENBERY
KENDALL KIRKNER	WALTER SMITH	NORA RICHARDS
CLARK OWEN	ETHEL MOREHEAD	VIRGINIA WALLNER



HI-Y

BOYS' HI-Y

OFFICERS

MIKE KEGLEY *President*
 WILLIAM MACGILL *Vice-President*
 ROBERT PAINTER *Secretary-Treasurer*

MEMBERS

J. B. BOCK
 EDWARD BOWMAN
 CLINTON CHUMBLEY
 TOMMY COMBITHS
 TRINKLE DAVIS
 CHESTER HALL
 HERMAN JONES

RUSSELL KIRBY
 MALCOLM LONG
 JACK LUGAR
 WILLIAM PATTON
 BILL RHUDY
 JOE ROBINSON
 WALTER RUNYON

ROSWELL SEAGLE
 JOHN SOWERS
 JAMES STEGER
 WATTS STEGER
 JACK WHITE
 ROY WINDLE

GIRLS' HI-Y

OFFICERS

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 BONNIE JEAN PAINTER *Vice-President*
 MARY CARSON *Secretary*
 HELEN BOOTHE *Treasurer*

MEMBERS

VIRGINIA ALEXANDER
 DOROTHY BONES
 HELEN BOOTHE
 BETSY BUSHONG
 MARY CARSON
 BOBBY CECIL
 MARY COX
 HELEN LOU DIVERS

ELIZABETH HALL
 MARY JACKSON
 PAULINE KEISTER
 LIDA MACGILL
 ETHEL MOREHEAD
 BONNIE JEAN PAINTER
 MARY THORN PAINTER
 DAWN PURVIS

MARGARET QUESENBERRY
 AGNES SCHRADER
 IRIS SEAGLE
 CELIA MUMPOWER
 PATTY VIER
 VIRGINIA WALLNER
 HELEN WILLIS

SPONSORS: MISS ELIZABETH PUGH AND MR. RAYMOND RICE



MOTTO

To create, maintain, and extend throughout
the school and community high standards
of Christian character.





LITERATURE



RADIO AT MY HOUSE

MORE THAN once when I have been in the middle of an English lesson I have heard the radio going full blast, a woman screaming for help, a pistol shooting, and a siren sounding—my little nephew enjoying “Dick Tracy, the Man Hunter.” Such a situation not only is nerve racking but detracts your mind from what you are doing so that it is impossible to concentrate.

Radios are terrible things sometimes. I, being a member of a rather large family, can say sincerely that a radio can be most annoying. In fact at times I wish we had no radio, and at other times I feel as if I would like to have one which I can always control.

It is a usual thing in large families for each member to like something different in entertainment as well as in food, and so it is in my family. My father enjoys nothing but string music, his favorite program being the “Grand Old Opry” from W. S. M. (Nashville) on Saturday nights. My mother has a flair for Symphony Orchestras. My sister likes classical music. My little nephew likes drama, while I like only jazz.

It seems as if every time I turn the radio on a good jazz orchestra some one in the family will have in mind another program he wants to hear and just must get. Then I think if we only had a radio for each one I could get what I wanted, but I realize this is impossible as my father is no John D. Rockefeller, and besides with eight radios, my home would be a tower of Babel. If I can't hear what I like I would rather not hear anything.

Our radio seems to have more static than anything else. It buzzes, pops and cracks continually. Just as soon as I tune in on Glenn Gray or Guy Lombardo the radio starts its popping and cracking. At first I did not know what caused this. I thought perhaps the aerial or the ground wire was loose, but upon inspecting I found this not to be the case. I soon despaired of finding the trouble, so my only recourse was to cut the radio off. Later I found that when the wind was blowing the limbs of a tree would strike the aerial.

Our radio, being an antique, is different from most radios. I find that switching the aerial and ground wire changes the volume.



The family insists upon getting "Lum and Abner" when I want Kate Smith, but I fix this. I change the wires, reducing the volume so that "Lum and Abner" will not come in. Mother says there is something funny about this, but still she really doesn't suspect the cause. After all, this operation does me very little good. Mother insists upon turning off the radio because *she* doesn't think the program is interesting.

Ruby Richardson—'36.

PARODY

(Breathes there a man with soul so dead—Scott)

*Breathes there a girl with hair so straight
Who never makes her fellow wait
Until she combs each tangled strand—
Who never has to stop and pose
To rough her lips and powder her nose
Or manicure each tiny hand?*

*If such there be, then praise her well,
Because I think she's simply "swell"—
Slender waist-line, well rounded hips—
Lustrous lashes, carmine lips—
Without her make-up, figure, or pose,
She looks like heck in her tight-fitting clothes.
Make-up can give you a dash and a swirl,
But only the brain can make the girl.*

*And those who marry a powder puff
Find it's all they've got—and it ain't enough!*

Mary Cox—'36.

CARELESSNESS

*Joe wouldn't listen, look, or stop.
They towed his "flivver" to the shop.
It didn't take a week or two
To make the car look good as new;
But though they hunted high and low
They found no extra parts for Joe.*

Eunice Hall—'36.



A DIARY

(IN IMITATION OF SAMUEL PEPYS)

March 17, 1936.

Up betimes this morning and as I did see Big Ben had only seven thirty o'clock, did turn upon my other side and sleep soundly. Awoke again and did find a most satisfactory odor of coffee assailing my nostrils whereupon I did rise and drink of the beverage. I did notice rain pouring most heavily, whereupon did don my cloak and schoolward, but upon finding school dismissed did trod to Bunn's Sweete Shoppe where I did while the time away. Thence homeward and dined. Returned to the rain again charitymissioning with honorable father. An aged mulatto did complain bitterly that the heaven-sent water did damage his humble domicile until the lower floor did flood, whereupon noble parent did reply, "You must thank God you are a Baptist," and I did laugh heartily. Homeward to partake of evening repast, thence to a theatre where I did most enjoy performance of Shirley Temple in "The Littlest Rebel," and so to bed.

Easter Sunday—April 12, 1936.

Upon having a disturbing dream did awake and was most glad to find myself alive. Did breakfast at six o'clock, thence to the Sunrise Service which I did think most beautiful but did cause me to yawn all day. Did then breakfast again and betook mineself to Sunday school, thence to church where I did accept the Holy Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. Homeward to dine, whereupon I did visit on an old acquaintance whom I had not seen for years. Back again to dine and did then render to a small audience a duet with my dearsister; thence to Bunn's Sweete Shoppe and until did become bored. Homeward, and so to bed.

April 13, 1936.

Up betimes and did haste me to school. Did work on English all through History class as I did not want Miss Bondurant to reward my efforts with a zero. In English class she did seem to appreciate my honest labor and did reward me most highly. After military-drilling my squad at recess, did journey Bunn's Sweete Shoppeward, as usual, to drink a Coca-Cola. Home and lunched. Back to school, and was most surprised to find Miss Blair, French teacher, yet absent. Was more surprised to see Mr. Eckman struggling along in her place. French class over, I did trod homeward, and the weather being most warm and

beautiful, I did trod slowly and gather violets. Supped, and did attend a meeting of our Junior Music Club. Homeward, and so to bed.

April 14, 1936.

Up very late and did betake myself to school half-dressed. Did endure History and English class with a right good will but for relief did rush to Tyler's where I did consume a Coca-Cola. Homeward, dined, and returned to French class, still under direction of Hon. Mr. Eckman. After school did go to visit a neighbor child who is in ill health. Supped, bathed and scoured my hair, and so to bed.

Did arise reluctantly and was most sleepy. Journeyed schoolward, and was little surprised to note that perhaps 90 per cent of the male population was absent. This reminded me that fishing season opened today. After classes did journey homeward and prepare supper. Did clean the dishes, and so to bed.

Mary Cox—'36.

THE TRAILING ARBUTUS

*The very wake of spring will bring
The fragrance of the flowers,
So sweet it always seems to cling
Among the lofty towers.*

*Around the trunks of stumps and trees
This creeping flower is found,
And whispering softly to the bees
Makes neither move nor sound.*

*It seems as though long suffering years
Have made its soul so kind,
Til' every creature, bird or beast,
Is welcomed by this vine.*

*For its two colors it selected
The loveliest of the soil,
And now the pink and white erected
Live on through days of toil.*

Dorothy Kidd—'38.

WHAT'S THE USE OF WORRYING?

WE ALL like a good joker, do we not? It makes little difference what kind of predicament we get into if we have a jolly fun-maker along with us. A flat tire, for instance, becomes only an origin for a series of side-splitting remarks. A witty happy-go-lucky is the first necessity in a crowd which is out for fun.

It takes someone above the ordinary to be a joker. Along with his being quick-thoughted he must be able to throw off his own worries and then rid the other fellow of his thoughts about hardships. Likewise, it takes someone above the ordinary to worry—at any rate to worry a great deal. He ignores little witty or foolish remarks and ponders over things about which the usual person would think little or nothing. Naturally we do not want to be pessimists and with a square face always look on the dark side of everything, but we very often benefit from a little worry. We all do our part of worrying. For instance, we can refer to our classes in school. Many of us worry a little all along through the semester while a few prefer to sleep or play all of this time and as a result, wake up just before examinations and do their part. Doubtless we profit by these experiences because they show us beginnings of what we shall be forced to face in later life.

*"What's the use of worrying?
It never was worth while;
So, pack up your troubles in
your old kit bag and
Smile! Smile! Smile!"*

We have all heard the little cheer-up song from which these lines were take. Obviously the song is intended for those unhappy soldier boys who bravely face the horrors of war. Not many of these soldiers could "pack up their troubles in an old kit bag," but some people worry about such simple, little things that it does seem that their worries could be packed away in a container of this size.

According to my opinion negroes are the happiest people in the world. Most of them care little for luxuries. A negro woman's jewelry, as a general rule, consists of a pair of the "most



expensive" of Roses' or any other store of like valuables, and "gold earrings." I know nothing of the negro men's luxuries. Probably this is about how much most of them know about such things. It seems that negroes take more interest in their work for us than they do in their work for themselves. In the kitchen old fat Sue finds the things which her mistress grumbles about just mere trifles. And, Yum! Yum! can she fix some "country messes—not unlike those neat-handed Phyllis dresses." Out in the fields old Uncle Noak proves a hatful of fun for his co-workers and passers-by—in fact anyone who is interested. But, the joy of the whole negro generation overflows when watermelons go "plunk."

I wish to join in on the chorus with the happy-go-luckies of the world by saying that there is no use of worrying. Let's all join in and "laugh and grow fat," or probably some of us had better say, "laugh and stay fat."

Helen Willis—'36.

MEDITATION

*I am no good at writing;
I have no pen or ink.
But give me an hour within a cool bower
And I'll show you how to think.*

*I love to sit to ponder
Upon a question dear—
What is this life, with its love and strife?
The answer is yet to appear.*

*I know in this wide world over
There're people who gaily sing—
They never mourn, or look forlorn,
Nor think what tomorrow may bring.*

*To see the light of Heaven,
I hope they'll cast their heads up
And open their eyes, and look with surprise
Upon a new day of hope.*

*The light is slowly dimming,
I no longer see the hill.
The sun is gone; I linger on—
I sit and ponder still.*

Garnett Schrader—'36.

DREAMS

EVERYONE dreams—foolish, vain dreams that can never be realized, or sane, beautiful dreams that inspire one to the height of ambitions. Rich or poor, young or old, we all have our dreams of better days to come and of the happiness of the past.

The young girl's dreams are a mixture of orange blossoms and wedding bells, of gallant Romeos and cottages by the sea. Her dreams—beautiful dreams without a fear of the future.

The youth—with visions of the day when he will be a chief executive in the business world, with wealth, luxuries, and can afford to go to his dream girl and lay his heart and fortune at her feet. Gay, bright indefinite dreams of the young.

Dear Aunt Mary, never married, but with a few hopes left still she dreams foolish, vain dreams as she gazes into the mirror and thinks how young she looks for one of forty-odd years.

The dreams of the old—scattered, twisted dreams. Poor grandfather has little to dream of as he slowly reaches the end of his journey. His dreams are of the past—of battles fought and won, of daring adventures of which he laments and wonders that none cares to hear of them—little realizing that their dreams are not his.

Dreams are the most important things in one's life, the young fearlessly facing the future because of them; the old spending their last days joyously and happily with them. Without dreams we would have no aim in life or no desire to live.

Louise Stuart—'38.

FACES

*Comforting and soothing as a warm summer's day,
Cheerful and happy as a child at play,
Chilling and hurting as a dog's quick bite,
Dark and gloomy as a cold wintry night—
All of these make up a face,
Sometime or other, somewhere, someplace.*

Armenia Spangler—'36.



THE IMPORTANCE OF TIME

A BIG, powerful car roars down the highway toward the airport. If the gentleman in the back seat does not reach New York by evening, or before the offices close for the day, he will not be able to close a deal that may mean thousands of dollars for him. The plane takes off from San Francisco, California, around eight o'clock in the morning and before six that evening it is coming in for a landing at New York. The man fulfills his requirements and signs the contract. Today time means no more to the American people than it did fifty or seventy-five years ago. But today with our modern equipment in communication and in transportation more of our time is being used because we have more things to do.

A person should never spend an idle minute. If he has nothing to be doing, his time should not be wasted. There are not many people today who do waste their time. To a person when he has nothing else to do, reading is very profitable, if it is the right kind of reading, because it affects nearly every phase of life. I believe that time is the most important element in modern civilization.

Still, even if this is true, time is not so important as to try to beat a red light to try to save a few minutes or to race a train to a crossing or to speed through a school zone. This type of time saving causes many deaths and although time is important, all traffic rules and cautions to slow down this life, should be obeyed.

Edward Dent—'36.

ARE TEACHERS SANE?

ARE TEACHERS sane? I've often wondered. If not actually insane they are, at best, "idiotically sane with lucid intervals of lunacy." These clear moments are few and far between. They must be some kind of educated machines without a vestige of a heart, or they may be victims of insomnia, whose sleepless nights cause them to get their grades mixed up; they often dish me out an "E" or an "F."

Sometimes these machines slip a cog and lose out for a week or two. Other times they merely lose a needle and their voice

●

becomes hoarse and raucous. I've often heard them shout "Beware the ides of March," "I come to bury Caesar," "The quality of mercy is not strained," etc. Such idiotic phrases do not make sense to me. Who, or what was *ides*? What and how much was the quality of mercy, and who in the world was that guy, Caesar?

In these periods of insanity you must treat the teachers indulgently and listen meekly; otherwise they may become enraged and positively violent, in which case you may be sure of and "E" or an "F."

But after all's said and done you should treat these poor teachers kindly because they must have a hard time trying to keep their so-called knowledge intact. Poor souls, I pity them . . . wonder if I'll ever be a teacher.

Garnett Schrader—'36.

THE BARK OF A SQUIRREL

*Most of you long for summer to come,
And make plans for things you'll do
When there's no more school, and that old swimming pool
Seems to beckon to each of you.*

*But give me those days when the summer fades
And the frost on the ground does spark,
Out before dawn, I listen and long
To hear that old squirrel bark.*

*Each nerve is taut as a banjo string,
As I sit there numb with cold,
But I can't resist when I hear that call.
It affects both young and old.*

*So you may have your summer days
And listen to the song of the lark,
But as for me, I'll take the ones
When I hear the old squirrel bark.*

Chester Hall—'36.

JOKES

Miss Dalton—Judy, how can you tell if there is fire in the human body?

Judy Morrell—You can see smoke on cold days.

* * *

Miss Frye—How is a well-ordered school room like a Ford?

Tom McAdoo—Easy, the crank's in front.

Miss Frye—And all the nuts are in their places.

* * *

Miss Pugh—Name one thing we have now that we did not have one hundred years ago.

Dan Umberger (interrupting Miss Pugh)—Me?

Miss Pugh—I mean that we could live without.

* * *

Mary Currin Eskridge—If you were standing over a dime, how would you resemble Woolworth?

Elizabeth Bowman—I'll bite, how?

Mary C. Eskridge—Nothing over ten cents.

* * *

Miss Dalton—Bill, tell me all you know about nitrates.

Bill Macgill (sleepily)—Well, they are a lot cheaper than day rates.

* * *

Miss Kinder—Why do we speak of ghosts in Latin?

Lincoln Baugh—Because Latin's a dead language.

* * *

Herman Jones—Mary, do you play by ear?

Mary Cox—No, my neck is not long enough.

Bobby Cecil—Say, C. J., if you had five bucks in your pocket, what would you think?

C. J. Haislip—I would think that I had someone else's pants on.

* * *

"It is funny I do not remember limping when I left home," said Mr. Rice, as he walked down the street with one foot on the curb and the other in the gutter.

* * *

Dulcie Bentley—You are wrong in thinking that it's quite a coincidence that Columbus, Washington, and Lincoln were all born on holidays.

* * *

"Did you ever do any public speaking?" asked the man in the largest rocker.

"Yes," replied Chester Hall, "I proposed to a girl over a party line."

* * *

H. C. V.—Darling, haven't I always given you my salary check the first of every month?

Blanche—Yes, but you never told me you got paid twice a month, you unprincipled embezzler.

* * *

Mrs. White—Why are you eating with your knife?

Jack—My fork leaks.

* * *

"But, your honor, I was not drunk," said John Sowers.

"Then explain why this officer found you climbing a lamp post," asked Judge Deeds.

"Because, judge, a couple of crocodiles had been following me around, and I thought I'd just climb the post and escape them."

Mr. Eckman—What did you learn from the writing on the wall?

Bill Dent—That the walls hadn't been cleaned for a long time.

* * *

Virginia Eastman—I wonder what cannibals do with their victim's heads?

Elsie Wade—Oh, probably make noodle soup of them.

* * *

Irrate parent—When that young man that is always putting ashes on the floor comes to see you again I am going to sit on him.

Mary Cox—Oh, let me do it, father!

* * *

Miss Bondurant—Clinton, tell me something about John Milton.

Clinton Chumbley—Well, he got married and wrote "Paradise Lost," then his wife died and he wrote "Paradise Regained."

* * *

Russell Kirby—If a cannibal ate his father and mother, what would he be?

Celia Mumpower—Well, I don't know.

Russell—He would be an orphan.

* * *

Malcolm Long—You are so wonderful, so beautiful, so marvelous, so—so—

Agnes S.—So what?

* * *

Mary Jackson was reading an essay that she had written, when she came to the part where she was attempting to make a cake. She said, "You sift the flour, and put in an egg or two, then a few other ingredients, then stir vigorously. Next you put it into a pan, and slam it in the oven. Pace around until you think it is done. And what have you got?"

Norman Rauhof—Indigestion.

Elsie Wade—You are so different, honey. My last boy friend took too long to say good-night.

Tad Steger—Lingered, eh?

Elsie—No, stuttered.

* * *

Evelyn Elkins—Here is a little book that tells all about milk.

Pauline Keister—Why is it so small?

Evelyn—It's a condensed version.

* * *

Fred Cole—My good lady, this used Ford is an opportunity of a lifetime.

Prospective Buyer—You're right, I hear it knocking.

* * *

Miss Pugh—Who was the world's smartest man?

Roswell Seagle—Thomas Edison. He invented the phonograph and the radio so people could stay up at night and use his light bulbs.

* * *

Miss Kinder—The ancients considered the liver the seat of affection.

Laura King Harman—Yes, and now it's the knee.

* * *

Clark Owen—How long can a man live without brains?

Dan Umberger—You should know.

* * *

J. B.—What did your girl give you for Christmas?

Tad—She gave me a week-end set.

J. B.—Oh, a new hat.

* * *

Audrey—Come on, let's go to the show.

Winifred—I'm busy. I got this mail-order catalogue to read through, and all I got is one day more. On the wrapper it said, "Return in five days," and tomorrow's the last day.

First Boy—My father has George Washington's watch.

Second Boy—That's nothing, my father has Adam's apple.

* * *

Billy Aylor—Say, Walter, what is a synonym?

Walter Runyon—A synonym is a word you use when you can't spell the other one.

* * *

Edward Dent—There is a lot of electricity in my hair.

Walter Smith—Sure, it's connected to a dry cell.

* * *

Miss Dalton—James, why don't you get busy and do the experiment that I have assigned? What are you looking for, anyway?

Ed. Bowman—A chair.

* * *

Elizabeth Hall was talking to Mr. Rice (as usual) just before the Wytheville Football Game.

Elizabeth—Mr. Rice, I bet you the score is 0-0.

Mr. Rice—I hope you are wrong (as usual).

Elizabeth—Well, it is always 0-0 before the game.

* * *

Kendall Kirkner—I got China when I turned on my short-wave set at 3:00 o'clock, A. M.

Robert Carson—China and what else?

Kendall—China, flowerpots, milk bottles and shoes!

* * *

Virginia Wallner—Why are Senior caps square?

Billy Rhudy—Why, to fit the blockheads, of course.

* * *

"What's the penalty for bigamy?"

"Being married to two women at once!"

Edward—Mother, I'd like to ask you a question.

Mrs. Dent—Well, what is it, dear?

Edward—When a lightning bug lightens, why doesn't it thunder?

* * *

Walter—Ma, kin I go out in the street? Pa says there is going to be an eclipse of the sun.

Mrs. Smith—Yes, but don't get too close.

* * *

Clark Owen, face scratched, clothing torn and covered with dust, rushed into a police station with a yelp of vengeance. "The car that hit me three minutes ago was No. 345-804," he howled. "I can prove he was exceeding the limit and I want—I want—"

Schrader—You want a warrant for his arrest?

Clark—No. What good would a warrant do me at the rate he was traveling? I want extradition papers.

* * *

When Mr. Eckman was visiting in New York he was entertained at dinner by a group of business and professional men, and in turn entertained the crowd by telling some choice anecdotes in his own inimitable way.

A lawyer who was present continually walked up and down the room with his hands in his pockets. Finally he stopped and turned to the speaker.

"You are the first person I have ever heard tell a funny story."

"Thanks," said Mr. Eckman, smiling, "I'll return the compliment. You are the first lawyer I have ever seen with his hands in his own pockets."

IN THIS annual we feel that the staff has for the first time stepped a little off the beaten path in attempting something that is not just a stereo of foregoing annuals.

We wish to commend them for this.

A word as to the motive of this endeavor. One sees everywhere so-called modernistic art in design of our every-day necessities, be they match boxes or cars. Behind all this is an attempt to bring out some spirit to identify these articles or to facilitate their uses.

So in designing this annual we have by the use of lines and dots and irregular spacing attempted to increase the enjoyment of the pages of this annual and to bring the main points of interest in each page to the fore.

●

david c. kent

photographer

white and glenn building, pulaski, va.



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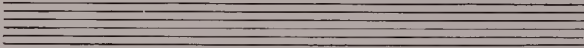
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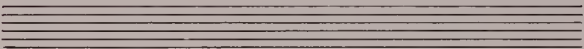
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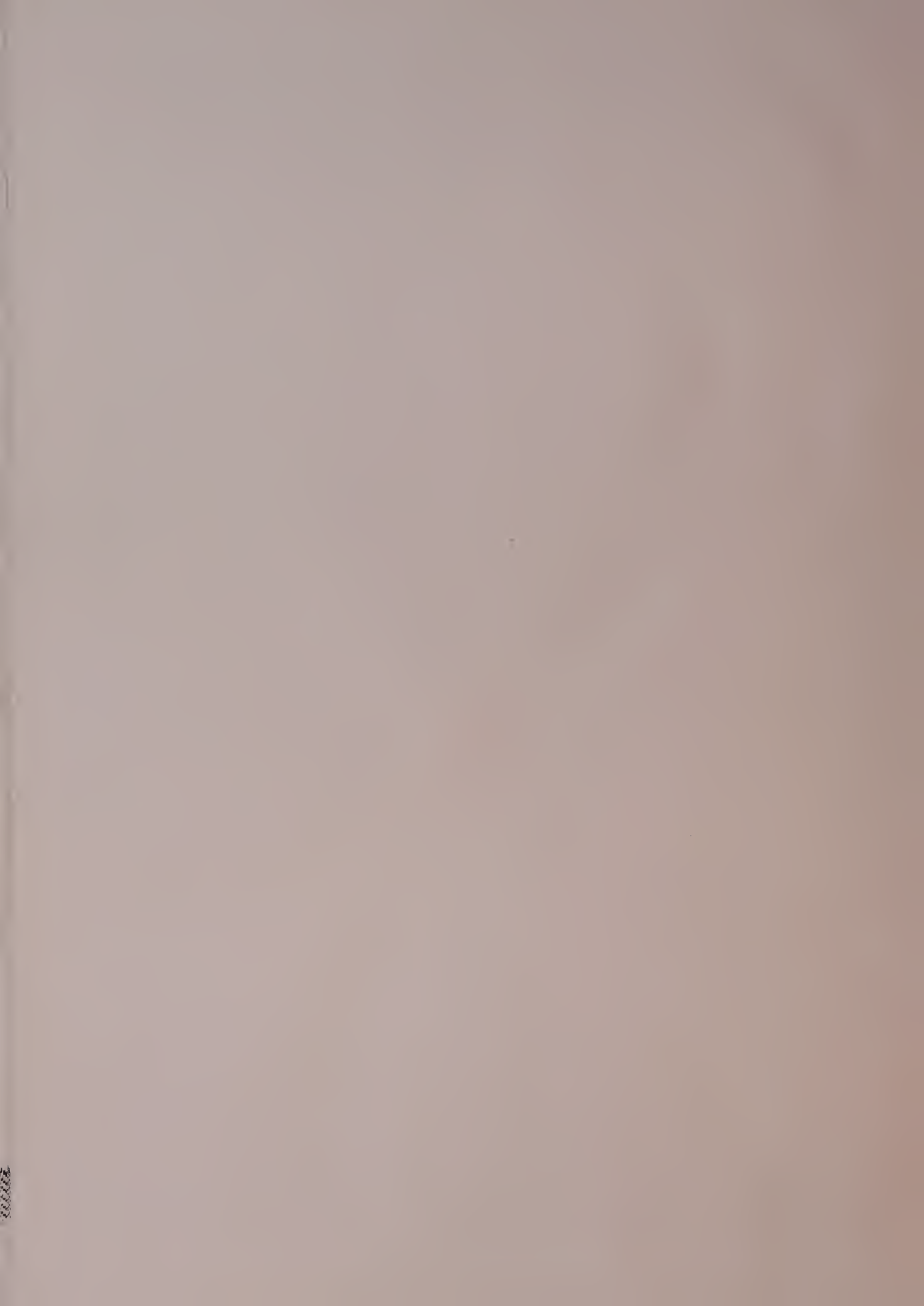
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